

DEAFMUTE'S JOURNAL.

VOLUME LIV

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TORONTO TIDINGS

In return for the kindness shown him during his month's sojourn with us, Mr. David Bayne before leaving for his home in Ottawa, entertained a little party to lunch at the Carls Rite Hotel on May 7th, and those who were there declare David to be a royal entertainer.

Mr. Shilton spoke on the crowning of the sixteen years old King Uzziah and of the ascension to the throne of King Joab, when 25 years old. Also of the reign of the twenty year old King Ahas for sixteen years. Hezekiah became king at 25, and reigned in Palestine for 29 years.

A conference of the Catholic Fraternity of the Deaf was in session at Loretto Abbey here from May 10th to 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Roberts, accompanied by their niece, Miss Mildred Squirrell, spent the week-end of May 9th with relatives at Woodbridge.

Mrs. John A. Moynihan and daughter, Miss Beverly, of Waterloo, were in this city for a few days lately, visiting friends and consulting Dr. Lowey, the famous oculist, in regard to the former's impaired eyesight.

At our church on Mother's Day, May 10th, a very interesting programme was carried out. Mrs. Henry Whealy gave a short talk on the love of a mother and also a motherly song. Mrs. W. R. Watt rendered a Mother's Carol. Mrs. J. R. Byrne gave a well-merited address on the duties of a mother. Mr. P. Fraser gave a similar talk of father's influence. Miss Evelyn Hazlitt added a few words how happy she found life within the sphere of mother's influence and love. The service closed with Doxology, led by Frank E. Doyle. A feature of the service was a gathering on the platform of young mothers with their smiling little offspring.

In an exhibition game of soft ball played at Exhibition Park on May 9th, between the team of the T. A. D., and a strong city team, our boys came out the victors to the tune of 21 to 12. Mr. David Lawrence pitched for our team with Mr. James Tate catching.

The Board of Trustees of our church held their May meeting on the 11th. Mr. Asa Forrester succeeds Mr. Charles R. Ford as Secretary and church clerk, as Mr. Ford has removed to Detroit. Messrs. George Brethour and Ewart Hall were taken on as probationers, and Supt. J. R. Byrne, who has filled the chair for a year, was unanimously endorsed and commended for his earnest work in the cause of the Board.

While visiting here lately, Mrs. John A. Moynihan, of Waterloo, favored the large audience at our church with a short but interesting address on the love and traits of a true mother, and concluded with a rendition of a beautiful song befitting the day.

A new invocation in our Sunday School work will be introduced after the first of July, when several of our leading ladies will occasionally lead in teaching the S. S. lessons. Such a custom was in vogue a few years ago, but was dropped out, hence its review now.

Mrs. John A. Moynihan, of Waterloo, was one of the delegates to the conference of the Catholic Fraternity during the week of May 10th-17th.

It was stated recently that Mr. Charles R. Ford had failed to get work in Detroit, but since then better luck has turned the tide, and now Charles is busy slinging type in the "Automobile City" at good pay. Whether he will send for his family is yet unknown.

Mr. and Mrs. William Quinlan, of Stratford, were in the city for a week, visiting relatives and friends and taking in the Catholic assembly.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing "Just East of the flowing Don."

A very pleasant and long to be remembered event took place at the home of Miss Falls, on Brunswick Avenue, where the Misses Annie and Bella Mathison were staying, on May 12th, when Miss A. Mathison was presented by her admiring

and grateful friends with an address and a most exquisite and expensive large lady's purse, inside of which were several smaller purses for holding car tickets, loose coin, hair pins, perfume, etc. On the outside were the initials "A. M." in gold letters. It was a gift from her closest friends among the deaf, and more especially her S. S. friends, Miss Mathison, who never dreamed of such an outburst of gratitude, was completely taken by surprise and visibly affected as evident by the tears that filled her eyes, and it was some little time before she could gain her composure to heartily thank her thoughtful friends, in which she found it difficult to find such sufficient words to express her gratitude, saying would be a pleasant reminder to her in all her travels abroad. Here is the address that was given her, which speaks for itself. The Misses Mathison left on May 14th, for Montreal, en route for a long sojourn aboard.

TORONTO, May 12, 1925.

OUR DEAR MISS MATHISON—It was with much surprise and tinged with regret that we heard of your going from our midst to fields afar, which means, at least for the present, the severance of the valuable work you were always won't do to among us. Your going away will mean the absence of your pleasant smiles and sisterly countenance amongst us, especially in our Sunday School, where you have labored so incessantly for so many years, with a fervent heart embodied in your noble work, a trait you have, no doubt, inherited from your much lamented and illustrious father, who se loves and devotion to our cause we cannot and never shall forget. During these long years you have unflinchingly devoted to our Sunday School and other work. You have always borne that sunny disposition and cheery smile that is so characteristic of your countenance, and now with your going, we will have some cause to regret. We know it is a mistake to be selfish and though loath to part with you, we cannot let the occasion pass without not only thanking you for your past service, but humbly ask you to accept this as a little token of the great love and admiration we have of you and wherever you go or whatever you do, may the All Providing and Ever Guiding Hand—that never errs nor forgetteth—be with you forevermore.

A. H. Jaffray
Mrs. A. H. Jaffray
C. A. McLean
A. W. Mason
Mrs. A. W. Mason
H. W. Roberts
Mrs. H. W. Roberts
A. Roman
Mrs. A. Roman
F. W. Terrell
Mrs. F. W. Terrell
W. R. Watt
Mrs. W. R. Watt
H. White
Mrs. H. White
S. T. Shilton
Mrs. J. T. Shilton

A. H. Jeffray
Miss C. Brethor
J. R. Byne
Mrs. J. R. Byne
C. A. Elliott
W. Ellis
S. R. Edwards
P. Fraser
H. E. Grooms
Mrs. H. E. Grooms
A. Forrester
Mrs. A. Forrester
F. E. Harris
C. Hall
W. Hazlitt
Mrs. W. Hazlitt
Miss E. Hazlitt

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Quinlan, of Stratford, motored up to this city on the afternoon of Saturday, May 2d, and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., leaving for home in the evening.

Mr. John F. Fisher spent a recent week end with his mother and other relatives in Hamilton, returning with his wife, who had been down on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Joseph Taylor, for a week previous.

On May 2d Mr. George Moore went up to Forest to attend the funeral of an uncle, and returned on the evening train of May 4th.

The death occurred on Thursday, April 29th, of Mr. Albert J. Noyes, at his home, in Denfield, in his 56th year. He is survived by his wife and family. He was a brother of Andrew and John Noyes, Mrs. John Pincombe and Mrs. G. A. W. Gustin. Interment was made in the Anglican Church Cemetery at Denfield. We extend sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Miss Sadie Hodges has arrived home after spending a month with an aunt in Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., then she went for a week's visit to an Uncle in Lucas.

Mr. Howard Lloyd, of Stratford, was up here and gave an interesting account of his war experiences—a continuance of his previous narrative, and next day gave a very instructive sermon to a large gathering of the deaf. He spoke Saturday night, in a room at All Saints' Church and on Sunday, at the Y. M. C. A.

In a recent issue of your paper the omission, was made in regard to the party, given in honor of Miss Blanche Brewer by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., prior to this estimable young lady's departure for Bothwell. On this occasion her friends presented her with a beautiful gold eversharp pencil, as a token

of the love and affection they have for her. Miss Brewer was deeply affected and heartily thanked all for such loving kindness.

After a week's sojourn with her parents and other relatives here, Miss Beulah Gould, sister of Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., left for her home in Windsor on May 10th. She is to be married to a young Windsor man this June.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mrs. Ursula Johnson, of Barrie, is still holding her own though bedridden. She is often longing to see her sister, who was visiting in Seattle, but lives in San Francisco. They took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge before returning to their Canadian home. Mr. and Mrs. Reily will attend our convention next July.

After working for fourteen years at the Troy Laundry as a night watchman, Claude Ziegler is now employed with hard wood flooring concern.

Sam Schneider has discontinued his shoe shine business and secured a position at brush factory, through the aid of Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner. E. W. Brown is also working there, having quit the barber trade, after working at it for some thirty years.

Rev. Gaertner is helping the deaf find situations, being well acquainted among factories, mills and many other business concerns.

Hugo A. Holcombe took passage for San Francisco, April 28th, on the H. F. Alexander, the speed queen of the Pacific Coast, to be away a month, visiting his uncle and aunt and to meet his old friends and schoolmates. Hugo attended the Berkeley school years ago.

The Partridges have sold their suburban house in Bryn Mawr, and are contemplating some improvements on their Caufield Avenue home. True is a prosperous man to be selfish and though loath to part with you, we cannot let the occasion pass without not only thanking you for your past service, but humbly ask you to accept this as a little token of the great love and admiration we have of you and wherever you go or whatever you do, may the All Providing and Ever Guiding Hand—that never errs nor forgetteth—be with you forevermore.

What "We" Are Doing.

We are living in an age of intellectual pride which takes as little heed of its futile vanities as of its paradoxical pursuit of gross humiliations. Few of us stop to consider that it was the brain of the average fallen man that has given us the printing press, the cotton gin, the smelter and the anvil, the engine and the dynamo, the telegraph and the telephone, the trans-Atlantic line and the aeroplane, the microscope and the telescope. We employ these majestic discoveries as if they were our own; as if they had been given to us by a comparatively few geniuses standing as solitary luminaries above and beyond the average mass of fallen humanity. The poet Longfellow must have had some such thought in mind when, referring to the mother of Christ, he penned the line, "Our tainted nature's solitary boast."

How prone we are to boast of "our" enlightenment. Have "we" not conquered the elements; have "we" not harnessed the lightning; have "we" not turned thundering Niagara into funnels, sweeping her mighty energies through turbines into factory and rail; have "we" not analyzed motion, throwing its broken parts upon a screen; have "we" not exposed the mechanism of flight, the bursting of the bud, the scavening drive of antibodies; have "we" not caught the human voice, compelling it to dwell in a disc until released from its prison at your bidding; have "we" not tracked to death invisible organisms that destroyed millions of our forefathers; have "we" not discovered the bacillus of typhoid (1879), the bacillus of tuberculosis (1882), the vibrio of Asiatic cholera (1883), the bacilli of lockjaw and diphtheria (1884), bacillus of bubonic plague (1864); have "we" not developed a system of antiseptic and aseptic surgery, even though there are hundreds of millions who never heard of Pasteur, Lister, Koch; have "we" not taken Jules Verne at his word by voyaging twenty thousand times twenty thousand leagues under the sea and in the air; with no intervening wire, have "we" not flashed communications from shore to shore; have "we" not compelled the soil to yield its secrets and from the bowels of the earth have "we" not mobilized the forces of radium; have "we" not smashed the atom; have "we" not made war an abyss of horror; have "we" who have done these things not proved to ourselves how wonderfully "we" have advanced from the stage-coach days of our grandfathers.—McCann.

The scenery along the route is simply grand, with natural wonders and a continually changing panorama of beauty. By the California report, we see that our State leads in expenditure for new highways on this coast and in the northwest—\$23,550,000 in construction for each licensed vehicle.

Rev. F. C. Smielau is scheduled to lecture, May 16th, for the benefit of the local mission. Refreshments will be served, and a large crowd is looked for, since the Rev. gentleman usually delivers good goods, worth while, and far in excess of the value placed upon them. E. C. R.

SEATTLE.

served by the committee, Mrs. Reeves, Mrs. Haire and Miss Holstrom.

The Lutheran members appointed a committee, composed of W. S. Root, A. W. Wright and W. E. Brown, to arrange the first picnic of the season to be held at Madison Park Saturday, June 20th. Friends of the members will be welcome.

The auto of Robert Rogers, of Ellensburg, while on the new canyon road, enroute to Yakima, was struck by a big speed car that nearly caused a wreck. As it was, his mother was thrown against the side of the machine and sustained injuries that kept her in bed a few days. The other car sped on without stopping, and Robert failed to ascertain the license number.

PUGET SOUND.

May 7, 1925.

READING, PA.

Wednesday, May 6th, a social was held by the Berks County Branch, P. S. A. D. Refreshments were served, and the fair sized crowd made possible a nice sum for the local treasury, which will come in handy in the purchase of the new home at Torredale. Every little bit helps.

We are sorry to report the serious illness of Mrs. Raymond Fritz. She is a hearing woman, but has always taken deep interest in the activities of the deaf in Reading. Mr. Fritz is a well known tailor, employed by the Goodlow Company. It is hoped that by the time, this reaches the readers, Mrs. Fritz will have fully recovered. Nature of illness unknown.

Mr. John A. Roach was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Ritchie, May 9th-10th. He took in the Flat meeting, after which he was driven through a boulevard to the Pagoda, where a magnificent view of the city by night could be had. Mr. Roach not being addicted to crosswording, it remained for Mr. Ritchie to add a new word to his vocabulary. On returning the muffler became disconnected, and was dragging beneath the car for some time before being detected. Except for fifteen minutes time to disconnect muffler, no inconvenience was caused, due to all the participants being deaf, though the car certainly had the right of way due to the noise it created, and the word, "Muffler," will long linger in the memory of Mr. Roach, so said.

At the pie auction sale, managed by the Lutheran Ladies' Aid, auctioneer Oscar Sanders cleared up all of the 16 various home-made pies in a short time. Among the games most enjoyed by all was telling stories without spelling a word. Those who stumbled and paid a fine were Rex Oliver, of Everett, and Harold Harris. Prizes in the form of a box of chocolates was given each to Oscar Sanders and Edwin Johnson, for their best answers to some puzzles. Doughnuts, made by John Bodley, the only Seattle deaf baker, and coffee were served.

Eugene W. Brown and Frank Morrissey were tendered a surprise birthday party the other night, by a number of their Ballard friends, who presented them useful gifts. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Brown.

Miss Mary Kitzl and Harold Harris are another couple of our popular young friends who are engaged to be married. Wedding bells will be ringing for five couples, all Washington State products, with the exception of three people.

Last Sunday the Puget Sound writer and the family motored 80 miles, on newly constructed highway, to the Greenwater River, on the north side of Mt. Rainier, to the National Park, which is two thirds the distance from Seattle of the other famous camping ground, on the south side with the magnificent Paradise Inn. They are building the road eight miles farther up the mountains and going to put up a commodious inn and camping grounds. It will be one of Seattle's favorite summer resorts.

The scenery along the route is simply grand, with natural wonders and a continually changing panorama of beauty. By the California report, we see that our State leads in expenditure for new highways on this coast and in the northwest—\$23,550,000 in construction for each licensed vehicle.

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AKRON, OHIO.

John Cherry, accompanied by his brother, William Cherry, motored to Columbus Sunday for a visit with his daughter, Helen, at the Ohio State School for the Deaf.

The Akron Chapter of St. John's Sodality held a well attended and financially successful card party on Sunday April 26th. Lotto and "500" were the features, and were played from 7:30 till 9:30. Miss Clara Hackney had charge of the affair, in which she was ably assisted by Mrs. Art Shaw. After the games a luncheon was served by Mrs. R. Lichty and Mrs. M. P. Dolan James Gilby, Youngstown, was among those present.

Mrs. M. Murdoch left Tuesday for Atlanta, Ga., where she will be the guest of her parents for the summer.

The entertainment conducted by the Akron Advance Society on Saturday evening, at Firestone Clubhouse, proved a huge success. Mr. and Mrs. Reinbold moved into the new home at 20 Charles Street from N. Howard Street Saturday.

The Silent football team gave a social Saturday evening, May 9th, at 41 Mill Street. Proceeds went to the football fund.

The many friends of C. M. Thompson will regret to learn that he is confined to his home by injuries received Tuesday, while he was working on a mold at Goodyear.

George Winch is doing some computer work on the property of P. Dolan, Canton Road, this week.

Paul Wickersham, a young product of Indiana, recently secured employment as farm hand on the Ewart farm at East Moreland.

Miss Edna Beisel left April 22d for Rebuck, Pa., where she has been called by the illness of a brother. He died early in the day before she arrived. Miss Beisel may remain at home, as her father continues in failing health.

Rev. J. M. Koehler, Olyphant, Pa., and ex-missionary to the deaf of Pennsylvania, was in Akron Friday evening, and gave a talk, on his 50 years' experience as a minister, to a large crowd of deaf people at St. Paul's Episcopal Protestant Church. He related the trials of the late Rev. Austin W. Mann and himself being endured in covering their fields as Missionaries. They had a hard life in early years and their compensation was only \$400 a year, which was not enough to pay their grocery bills or defray railway fare or hotel bills. Mr. Koehler has crossed the Atlantic ocean six times. He also told of his interesting experiences and observations on his trips to Europe. The talk was much enjoyed by the congregation.

The speaker was born in Ohio, but later his parents moved to Pennsylvania.

The following is taken from the East Akron, Ohio, Review:

The first deaf-mute school west of New England was established within two miles of the present-day limits of East Akron.

This school was started near Tallmadge in 1897, only 20 years after Rev. David Bacon felled and trimmed logs for the first cabin in the township. In spite of its very humble start (it opened with only three pupils) the Tallmadge school was the cornerstone of the present State Institution at Columbus.

The school owed its inception indirectly to family who moved into the district with three deaf and dumb children. The settlers of Tallmadge were determined on two subjects: Religion and education. For an adult to be without religion or a child without school, of some sort, at least would have been

NEW YORK, MAY 21, 1925.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued monthly. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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(DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL)
Station M, New York City.

He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-befogging sun,
That wrong is also done to us.

And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on
receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of
individuals will be charged at the rate of
ten cents a line.

ON Sunday, the sixth day of June, Mr. Gilbert C. Braddock will be ordained to the diaconate. The candidate will be presented by Rev. Mr. John H. Kent, under whom he has studied and been prepared during the past three or four years. The ceremony of ordination will be performed by Bishop Manning, in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, on Morningside Heights at West 110th Street. It is probably the only instance of a deaf mute being ordained in a cathedral, and is regarded as a signal honor.

Since the saintly Thomas Gallaudet began his religious ministrations among the adult deaf, there have been nineteen deaf men ordained to the ministry of the Episcopal Church, five of whom—Rev. Henry Winter Syle, Austin W. Mann, Job Turner, Brewster R. Allabough, Charles Orvis Dantzer—have gone to their reward. It was due to the logical contentions and untiring persistence of Mr. Syle that deaf men were ordained to the priesthood. From Apostolic day until his time, their rights and aspirations had been denied. He it was who opened the door that had ever been closed to them, and which has resulted to the very great benefit of deaf humanity.

We congratulate Mr. Wells L. Hill and Mrs. Hill upon reaching their fiftieth wedding anniversary. Mr. Hill is a Gallaudet College graduate, taking his Bachelor's degree with the Class of 1872, with the late Amos G. Draper, Robert P. McGregor, and five others who have "crossed the line." Besides Mr. Hill only Robert P. McGregor is alive today. The last of this famous class to go was Frederick L. De B. Reid, who died suddenly a few months ago at Omaha. Mr. Hill has long been editor and proprietor of the Athol, Mass., *Transcript*, a very influential newspaper in New England. We hope they will live to celebrate their "Diamond Wedding."

THE Deaf-Mutes' Union League is one of the most progressive social clubs existence. Founded thirty-nine years ago by Messrs. Samuel Frankenstein, Joseph Yankauer, Charles Bothner and Adolph Pfeiffer, it has grown in worth and importance ever since. It has always been New York's social centre for the deaf, and its influence on the whole has been beneficial upon public welfare. During the great World's War, many of the sons of members risked their lives on the battlefield, and the members themselves, debarred from military service, gave of their substance to help the soldiers win. In all calls for monetary aid for the needy and unfortunate, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League has been quick to respond most liberally. Its name will be found on the roster of donors, in every

instance where the cause has been a worthy one. At this juncture, an appeal has been made for the unfortunate deaf of China, who are doomed to a miserable existence unless helped to the blessings and benefits of an education. The Union League promptly sent a donation of one hundred dollars. A praiseworthy act and an example for others to follow.

CHINA

THE HANGCHOW SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF—APPEAL TO THE FRIENDS WHO ARE INTERESTED IN THE CHINESE DEAF.

Mr. Tsen Yao Shien, who was a preacher all his life, founded the Hangchow School for the Deaf in Hangchow in 1914.

Mr. Tsen started the school because he realized the need for a school of this kind for the unfortunate people who could not hear. His eldest son, Tsen Tien Fu, a deaf-mute, brought home to him the fact of the pitiful condition of the deaf throughout China. He sent his son to the Chefoo School to study for ten years, and saw the marked change in him as a result of his studies. Another hearing son Tien Sih, was sent to study methods for a period of two years, so that he could be of great use in the work of instructing the deaf.

The Hangchow School for the Deaf has been in operation for ten years. Sixty-seven deaf pupils have finished the course and are now engaged in useful occupations which they otherwise could not have done. The funds of the school, have in the past been mostly raised among foreign Missionaries and Chinese. As a result, there has been a lack of funds which is being felt very much at the present time. This year the school has twenty-one pupils on the roll, but no money with which to carry on the work. We have had applications from thirty students, but have had to reject one-third of them, because we had hopes of only enough money to care for about twenty-one. Of these twenty-one, only eleven are able to support themselves. The rest are partly or wholly dependent upon contributions to the school. Although we have no prospects of sufficient funds to continue this work this year, we have determined to open the school; for we realize that to discontinue this work would be a serious blow to the education of the deaf, and also a grave blow to society; for the deaf are serious problem in China, if not educated.

The Hangchow Presbyterian Mission has, until this year, paid the house rent for the school,

but has found it is unable to do so this year. The rent is small, but the result attained through the work of the school is large. One is measured in money, the other in Humanity Service, Love, and Usefulness.

We feel that to discontinue the school would be most unfortunate, and so we are appealing to you to help us as best you can, whether the sum is large or small. The budget in money for this year is not large, but the budget for Love, Service and Joy is not to be measured, for who can measure the happiness resulting from the ability to understand the speech of fellow men, the ability to do as others do, to work, to serve, and to be, as nearly as possibly, like other more fortunate brothers and sisters.

We are sending this appeal to you, because we need your help, and need it badly. We need help to help others, for we have not sufficient funds to do the work ourselves.

As Christ healed the blind and the dumb, so we are trying to heal them to the extent that they can, at least be nearly as like others as possible.

If you can possibly help, please send your contribution to Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

TSEN TIEN FU

President.

Imitators are but a kind of cattle.

Dryden.

IF I WERE BILL

"If I were Bill," said he to me,

"I think I'd do more good than he.

"If I had all he has to give,

"I think a kinder life I'd live;

"I'd help a lot of folks I know;

"If I were Bill and he were Joe.

"If I were Jim, I'd be a Jim

"In every way exceeding him,

"I'd do the things he fails to do,

"And cure the faults men plainly view;

"I'd lift full many a weight of woe,

"If I were Jim and he were Joe."

"If I were George, I swear I'd be

"A finer sort of George than he,

"For needy men to help I'd search,

"I'd lift the mortgage on the church;

"But things have not been ordered so,

"For he is George and I am Joe."

"If I were you," said I, "I'd see

"How good a Joseph I could be,

"I fancy Bill and George and Jim

"Are doing well enough for Him

"Who sent us all to serve below—

"Perhaps He'd like a better Joe."

"It's wasting time to lie awake

"Thinking how good a Jim you'd make,

"Perhaps you'd make a better Bill,

"Or else a better George, but still,

"Your chance for glory is to see!"

"How good a Joseph you can be."

—Edgar A. Guest.

CHICAGO.

The name and fame of Matthewson And Bowerman and Ames And "Dummy" Taylor live for aye— Those mighty, magic names! Will "Dummy" Taylor serve as host, To other mid-west lads, When all the teachers gather round To talk of teaching fads? They'll sprint and jump and hurdle, They'll throw the weights and vault— And if the eight aint grand to see It will not be my fault.

Will there be a championship track and field meet for American Schools for the Deaf, held in connection with the big Teachers' Convention to be held in Council Bluffs, Iowa, next month?

Such a radical but praiseworthy idea originates from the brawny brain of Robey Burns, physical trainer of the Illinois school. He opines interested alumni could dominate a car or two, each car holding some five of the best trackmen of their old school, making the trip to Council Bluffs at small expense.

And why not? Recent years have proven that nothing is too hard for the deaf—especially the live-wire bunch in charge of athletics in the Mid-Western schools. Beside Burns, there is Norris of Indianapolis, Wimmeier of Ohio, Folts of Kansas, Neesam of Wisconsin, and the great "Dummy" Taylor (ex-pitcher of the Giants in the days of Ames and Matthewson) at Iowa itself. Nebraska and Minnesota also must have admirable material—names of their coaches escape my memory.

It is said Peter Livishan, an intelligent young oralist, is conducting a mail-order business in books and magazines, under the catchy cognomen of "Peter the Bookseller."

Dates ahead: May 23—Annual Home Bazaar, at the Sac. 24—Oral club card party for Home—at 3958 W. Madison (Burns' Hall). "Show" by "Stags" at Pas. Big carnival nights at Sac, May 29-30. June 13—Bunco at Sac. 20—"Show" at Pas, for the Home.

Fred Lee has prepared an exceptional program for his show at the Silent A. C., the night of Decoration Day. Gene Caswell and her cascade of dancing girls will cavort as in the "Follies," which enthralled visiting delegates last summer. "You'll miss it if you miss it." Program follows:

Mrs. Hall donated \$50 to the Home, on her birthday.

Israel Zimmerman has moved to Detroit. Must be dozens of ex-Chicagoans prospering in the Dynamic City.

Ed Garrett, the Montana cowboy, delivered the "Hunchback of the Siene" at the May "lit" of the Silent A. C., receiving a good hand for his excellent, clear-cut sign slinging. Chairman Mrs. Wm. O'Neil has the unique record of not staging a poor "fit" since taking charge a year and a half ago.

Morton Henry's kid was down with the whooping cough, and Izzy Newman's with measles.

The Rev C. W. Charles, of Columbus, addressed a small crowd at All Angels' Parish house on the 6th

The Ernest W. Craigs—original

remaining settlers of "Sacville," or "Flickville" as it used to be known—who have resided in the neighborhood of 55th and Indiana for some twenty years, are going to move.

Work starts June first on their new six-room Dutch Colonial bungalow in Park Ridge, a suburb.

It is said Peter Livishan, an intelligent young oralist, is conducting a mail-order business in books and magazines, under the catchy cognomen of "Peter the Bookseller."

Dates ahead: May 23—Annual Home Bazaar, at the Sac. 24—Oral club card party for Home—at 3958 W. Madison (Burns' Hall). "Show" by "Stags" at Pas. Big carnival nights at Sac, May 29-30. June 13—Bunco at Sac. 20—"Show" at Pas, for the Home.

Fred Lee has prepared an exceptional program for his show at the Silent A. C., the night of Decoration Day. Gene Caswell and her cascade of dancing girls will cavort as in the "Follies," which enthralled visiting delegates last summer. "You'll miss it if you miss it." Program follows:

REVUE DES ARTS

Satan Speaks—"Novelty."
Hindu Priestess—"Dance"
Choo-Choo—"Monologue"
Sirens of the Nile—"Dance"
Rowdy Alley—"Farce Comedy"
Sen Wu—"Dance"
The Zero Hour—"Drama"
On the Sunny Pampas—"Dance"
Mama's Doll—"Fantasy"
Youth of the Netherlands—"Dance"
The valued watch—"Comedy"
Aloha—"Hula-hula Dance."

THE MEAGHERS

The Capital City

"All day we squirm and twitch;
All night we toss and pitch;
Our 'ings' are hatching;
That's why we are scratching
Our vaccination itch."

Denying the smallpox epidemic in Washington, the District Commissioners have issued the following proclamation:

"Whereas it has been brought to the attention of the Commissioners that reports are being widely disseminated that there is an epidemic of smallpox within the District of Columbia, and that persons have been cautioned against visiting Washington by reason thereof, the Commissioners, after conference with the Health Officer of the District, have decided to issue this proclamation denying that smallpox is epidemic in the District of Columbia. The population of the District is nearly 500,000, and since January 1st, 1925, to the present time, there have been only fifty-four cases of smallpox.

"While the Health Officer has suggested the advisability of vaccination of residents of the District, such suggestion was not due entirely to conditions peculiar to the District of Columbia, but was due in fact that smallpox is prevalent in various parts of the United States."

The personnel of the board of appeals for automobile operator's licenses was announced last week. Dr. Percival Hall, President of the Gallaudet College is a member of the board. The board will have the final word in acting on appeals of all persons denied driver's permit because of physical disabilities.

The Washington papers say that Gallaudet College did not offer the Marines much opposition in baseball game at Quantico, Va., May 2d, being beaten 13 to 2. They also state: Gallaudet was never dangerous.

The Box Social for the benefit of St. Barnabas Mission was held at the Trinity Church, Third and C, N. E., Tuesday evening, May 12th. It was a success.

Mr. Robert C. Miller's letter to the JOURNAL of May 14th, on "What is the Matter with the Deaf," is appreciated in some part. But the talking with a stick does not help a bit. The real and large responsibility is alone on the shoulders of the teachers, preachers, superintendents of deaf schools and other professional deaf for the short-comings of the N. A. D.

The working class deaf are not selfish. They simply follow the example of the teachers, etc. They (teachers, etc.) ought to be aroused and act for the betterment of the deaf. And the N. A. D. officers and State Organizers are responsible for the lost confidence of the N. A. D.

The Washington deaf have heard the call of the N. A. D., and are busy driving every penny into the fund for 1926 Convention Entertainments.

Some of the deaf attended the meet of the famous women delegates to the International Council of Women last week. The women declar-

ed that spanking and other stern punishments for children were scored as "barbarous."

The Speech Reading Club of Washington presented "A Cannibal Love Affair" (shadowgraph) at Emerson Hall, All Souls' Church, 16th and Harvard, N. W., and also two film features, Wednesday evening, May 6th. Admission was fifty cents.

That Washington is the Nation's MECCA is more and more evident each day. No tourist ever leaves Washington out of his or her itinerary.

It is said that Washington is entirely too large a city to have Congress Act as its CITY COUNCIL, and Congress is now away until December. The powers of the Commissioners and other officials are hedged about pretty closely.

Until December we probably shall have no city government at all—that is, armed with plenary power. The Washington people want the vote and home rule in their local affairs.

Washington led the Nation Sunday, May 10th, in paying tribute to Mother. Her name was the theme of prayer in the churches and her spirit the host in home throughout the city. Lay Reader Fléteur (Senior of the Gallaudet College) conducted services at St. Barnabas Mission of St. John's Church that morning. His subject was "The Unchangeable One," which was interesting and instructive.

He spoke in part that "Mother's Day" is a copy of God and Christ." After which St. John, chapter 14, was read. Mother's love is the only unselfish love in the world, because it gives everything and asks nothing in return.

Hunter Edington is president of the St. Barnabas Mission, which meets every month.

Under the auspices of St. Barnabas Mission, another social—"500" will be held at St. Barnabas, St. John's Church, 16th and II. Streets in June.

DETROIT NEWS

Clarence Kubisch and wife are the happy parents of a little girl that came to stay with them. Congratulations.

Mrs. Wm. Behrendt and baby Louisa, of Detroit, were in Port Huron, Mich., guests of the Kresins two weeks ago.

The Detroit Association of the Deaf is flourishing in every way and the membership is growing. They will have a club of their own by and by.

A Mother's Lost Son

By Gordon B. Allen
In the still, cool darkness of night,
No moon nor stars were shining bright,
As I strolled down the village street,
A poor, ill-clad youth I chanced to meet.
He asked of me, "Is tomorrow Mother's Day?"
"Yes," said I, then I heard him lowly say:
"Dear God, where is my mother tonight?
I am her lost son, let me see the light
Of her face, the yearning in her heart;
Let me see her smile, my Mother's smile
of grace."

"O Giver of Dreams, of beautiful dreams,
Let me dream tonight the dream of dreams;
Let me be a child just once more,
And brush back her gray hair so hoar."

"O Giver of Dreams, let my Mother dream
That my heart and hers will together beat;
That I will return to her arms some day
So she can feel that I'm there to stay."

As he slept her vision before him stood,
The very type of aging motherhood;
Then nearer to him she slowly came,
His little mother, timid old and lame,
With a small gray bonnet much out of date,
And her face was oddly lined with etching
fate,
And her work-worn hands, bare, that
clasp
An old hand bag he saw in the days gone
past.
When morning came he was filled with
bliss,
For in his dream he did his mother kiss.

A Great Forest in Africa

Many hundreds of years ago countries like China and the Continent of Europe were covered with forests. As time passed on, and the people grew in number, the woods were cut down, so that houses might be built, and the woods used by man. As no new trees were planted the land grew more and more barren, so that in a country like England there is not much forest land, and those that exist are very small indeed when we compare them with those in Africa or in South America. We could walk through most of them in the course of two or three hours, and so get a good idea of its trees shrubs, as well as of its wild animals.

If, however, we were to visit a great forest in Africa, we should find it several times larger than the whole of Great Britain, and it would take weeks to travel through it. One of these great forests was explored by Stanley, a famous traveler; and it would be worth our while to find out what he tells us of his strange and wonderful journey through it some years ago.

Now just glance at Africa, and find the River Congo. That fine river runs through the heart of this great forest, and much of its course was first made known to us by Stanley. The country that is watered by the River Congo is known as the Congo State, and belongs to Belgium.

Stanley tells us that the trees in the forest are often 200 feet in height. They stand so close together, and their leaves are so thick and glossy, that the light of the sun is quite shut out. For days and days he went his way as if it were quite dark; and only now and again would a ray of light find its way through the foliage.

The trees seem fastened together by endless creepers, so that they remind one of a fleet of ships in a dock. Underneath the trees, in the deep shade, is a close undergrowth; while on the branches of the trees are lichens, beautiful orchids, and other rare plants. Amid these flowers the wild bees hum, the fierce wasps dart, and the gay butterflies sail in thousands.

The ground is black with a rich soil, like that of a hothouse. The air is stifling with the great heat and the climate is deadly to the white man. The streams are very many, and sometimes their waters go rushing along, while at other times lilies and duckweed float on their surface.

This great African forest is one of the rainy regions of the world. Sometimes the rain falls in torrents for days together, so that the land seems to be drowned. With the rain there will often be dazzling lightning and great tempests.

Perhaps you can now form some idea of this strange shadowland, where from morning to night there is an awful darkness, lit now and again by a ray of sunlight or a flash of lightning.

This, then, was the forest through which Stanley marched, and about which he wrote so much. Perhaps you will now like to know something about the people who live in this forest. There are many tribes of little people called pygmies who live in these mighty woods. They live far apart from each other, and are cannibals, that is, eaters of human flesh.

These pygmies are very quick with their weapons, and killed several of Stanley's followers. They have small, keen eyes, and are very correct in their aim. Their weapons are very deadly, for they are dipped in poison.

The animal life of the Congo forest is very strange and wonderful. There are huge animals, as well as the most tiny insects; and amid the undergrowth, the traveller must be careful lest he disturb the serpents.

One very interesting fact to notice about the animals is that they take the color or appearance of the leaves or trees on which they move. Thus the mantis is just like a leaf, and the branching stick-insect is like a green twig. Some of the butterflies seem flowers till they fly.

and others fold their wings and look like dead leaves. The spiders appear to be berries of the bushes on which they hang; and the crocodile might pass for a great muddy log in the river.

The forest of the Congo yields much good timber, such as ebony and red wood. From the elephants we get ivory; and palm oil is obtained in many parts. The chief product, however, is india-rubber, which is the milky juice of a plant. A hole is made in the bark, and the sap flows into a wooden vessel. The African rubber is in great demand, and fetches a high price, as it is now used for many purposes — The Canadian.

Some Human Body Statistics

We have more than 600 muscles in our bodies and there are about 1000 miles of blood vessels with over 500 important arteries. If the skin on one person's body were spread out in one sheet it would cover approximately 16 square feet. In the skin are more than two and a half million sweat glands. The lungs are made up of tiny cells similar to those of honeycomb. There are over seven millions of these, and if their surfaces could be spread out on something flat they would cover a space of about 2000 square feet. When a person has reached his allotted 70 years, his heart, it is claimed, has given over two and a half million beats and has lifted over 500,000 tons of blood.

The average crop of hair is said to contain a quarter of a million hairs. Inside of the head is the brain and running out from it is the nervous system. This system contains about three billion nerve cells. The number of white corpuscles in the blood is estimated to be 30 billion, while the number of red corpuscles is thought to be more than 180 trillion. The average person's skin throws off about a quart of sweat on a cool day, and almost twice as much in 10 minutes if the person is terribly frightened. The kidneys dispose of from one to three quarts of fluid daily. It may not seem possible, but almost three pints of saliva are swallowed every 24 hours and the stomach generates from five to 10 quarts of gastric juice every day. — The Pathfinder

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, 7 A.M., Holy Communion and Service, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 2:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 1:30 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Confirmation, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Announcement.

ROBITOY ORCHESTRA

Dance at the Moose Temple

1000 WALNUT AVENUE, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Saturday Evening, May 23, 1925

UNDER AUSPICES OF

CLEVELAND DIVISION, NO. 21

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

REFRESHMENTS SERVED

ADMISSION, - 55 CENTS

Out-of-Town Visitors, Please Take Notice: The New York Americans will play baseball with Cleveland on Saturday and Sunday, May 23d and 24th. Here's your chance to see Babe Ruth knock a Home Run.

THIRD ANNUAL PICNIC

Bronx Div., No. 92, N. F. S. D.

AT HAARMANN'S CASINO

814 Jamaica Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday, July 25, 1925
(Afternoon and Evening)

ADMISSION, - 50 CENTS

DIRECTIONS—At Chambers St. Subway take Jamaica Avenue to Cypress Hill Street, walk one block to the park.

MATTHEW J. BLAKE,
Chairman.

Space Reserved for the
ATHLETIC MEET and DANCE
under the auspices of
BROOKLYN DIVISION NO. 28
National Fraternal Society of Deaf
at the

60th REGIMENT ARMORY

SATURDAY EVENING,

NOVEMBER 28th, 1925

Harry J. Powell,
Chairman

Particulars later

50 Cents

ADMISSION, - 55 CENTS